NO. 2 THE BIGFOOT RECORD FREE

EDITORIAL!

Welcome to the second issue of the Bigfoot Record. I hope that you enjoyed the first issue and continue to enjoy the following editions. Anyone may submit information in this newsletter as long as it is legitimate.

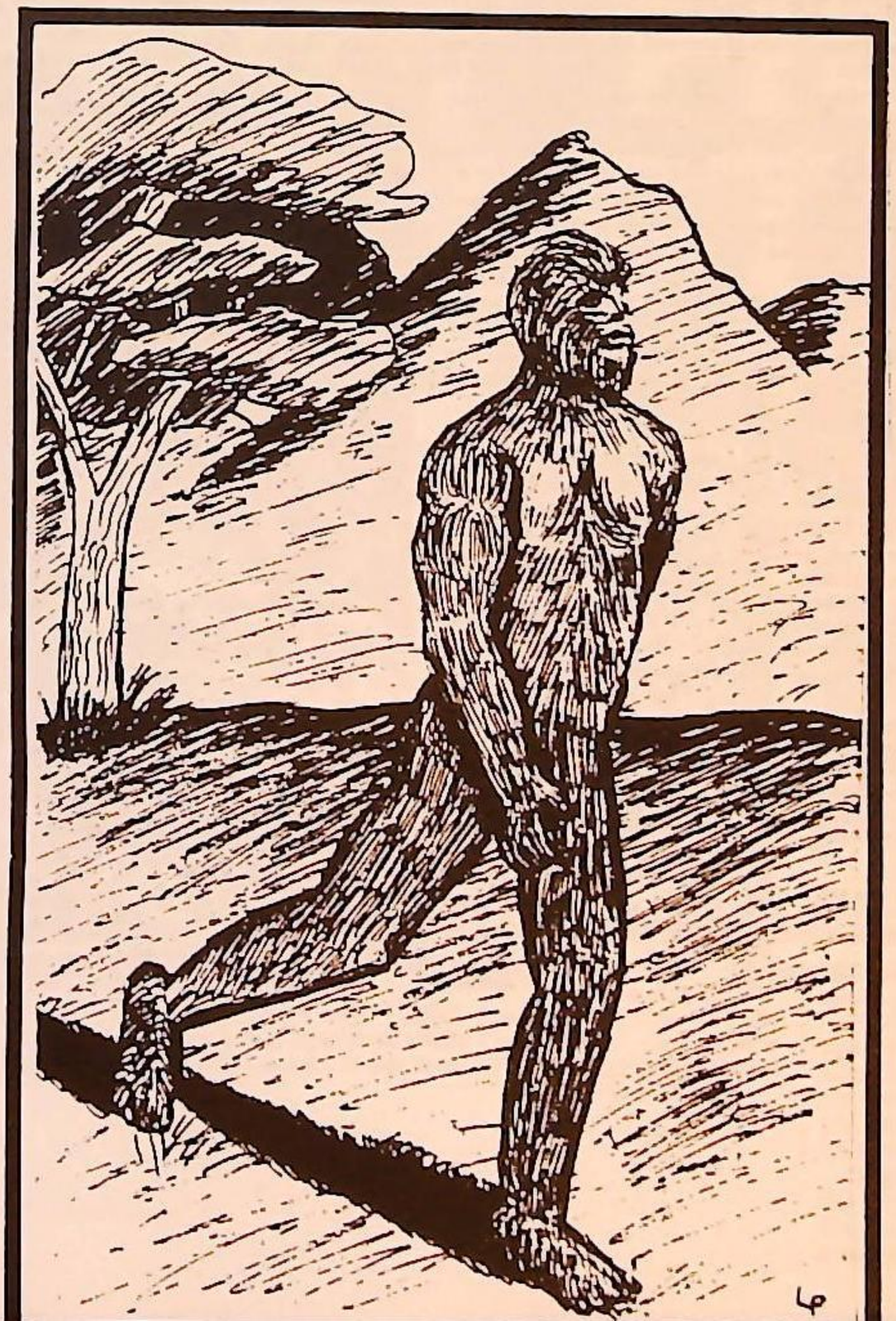
Please send information to:

The New England Bigfoot Info Center
21 Benham Street, Apt. F
Bristol, Connecticut 06010

Thank You
From the Editor

Billy Green

One article or photo per newsletter please!



Bigfoot on rampage in southern U.S.

GIANT BIGFOOT monsters have been spotted stomping around the orange groves of central Florida, sloshing through the Everglades and the Louisiana bayous and chasing after the shrimp boats near Brownsville and Corpus Christi, Texas.

The monster in the orange groves was first spotted by a couple of hunters on a weekend trip near Auburndale, Florida.

Bubba Williamson, 21, and his friend Flip Statler, 20, were looking for deer on the edge of the Green Swamp, a vast hunting area in the central part of the state.

Monster

"I heard a rustling in the bushes behind me," recalls Bubba. "I turned slowly, and about 30 yards away from me there was this huge, hairy monster."

Sightings of this monster were first reported in 1983, but Bubba and Flip didn't get a view of him until the early part of 1984.

"He must have been about nine feet tall," says Flip. "I don't think he noticed us at first. I moved a little closer and then he turned and started to run.

In March, Bubba was carrying his camera with him. They spotted the monster hiding behind some trees in the swamps. The hunters snapped a few pictures of him before he ran off, and then they photographed his footprints.

"He didn't seem either threatening or evil," comments Bubba. "I think he was more afraid of us than we were of him. Judging from the scraps he left on the ground, he lives on fruit and other vegetation."

The Seminole Indians have legends about a huge, hairy monster which lives in the swamps. They call him a skunk monster because there is a terrible sulpher smell whenever he appears.

A shipbuilder in Algiers, Louisiana, says he also has spotted a huge, hairy monster. He saw the creature running through the bayou swamps along the Mississippi.

Algiers is located across the river from New Orleans, one of the world's largest river ports.

"I was taking a walk through a wooded area late one Sunday afternoon when I spotted this huge monster about 10 yards ahead of me," says Harry Simpson.

Pistol

"At first I thought it was a bear, but it was too big and too graceful on its hind legs. The darn thing walked like a man," Harry notes.

"I always take a pistol with me when I go out in the woods, but I was so frightened that I couldn't even reach into my holster for it.

"You have no idea how frightening it is to see something like that standing right in front of you," he says.

A Texas shrimper who owns a fleet of boats in both Brownsville and Corpus Christi reports sightings by his crew in both ports.

The monster tears the nets open and yanks out shrimp. "He just stands in the water gulping down the shrimp, and the fishermen can't do anything about it," says the businessman.

"They have tried using a stronger net, and they have even shot darts at the monster, but he won't leave the nets alone."

Experts who have interviewed the monster spotters in these three states say they believe these creatures are members of the same species, and there may be as many as 200 of them roaming the wilds along the Gulf of Mexico.

— DIANE AMERY

Sightings include Texas, Florida & Louisiana bayous

• HAIRY BIGFOOT creature was spotted roaming around in Florida swampland and photographed by courageous Bubba Williamson

• NEARLY 200 bigfoot creatures roam the wild areas around the Gulf of Mexico, according to experts who have talked to people who have seen the monsters

• BUBBA WILLIAMSON was deer-hunting in a Florida swamp area the first time he saw a bigfoot

How kissing stops pain

DURING YOUR CHILDHOOD, did you ever notice your cuts and scrapes always stopped hurting after your mother kissed them? Have you ever wondered why?

Scientists recently isolated the "mom" factor in pain killing medicine. It turns out the kiss actually releases a chemical in your brain which makes pain disappear.

These painkillers are called endorphins, and they are released by your brain whenever you feel pleasure. Endorphins also give runners a high after jogging.

Responses

According to current studies on brain responses, kissing relieves pain even better than morphine.

In one instance, a 33-year-old farmer in England lost his arm in a wheat thrasher. It was 20 miles to the nearest hospital, and the man's wife couldn't drive.

The unfortunate man had to drive himself to the hospital using his remaining arm. To give him comfort, his wife rubbed his back and kissed him on the neck for the entire trip to the hospital.

Fainted

He later told doctors that he didn't feel anything during the drive. But as soon as soon as his wife left him alone at the hospital, he fainted from the pain.

Advertisement

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Greg, in 1982, suffering the acute pains of a major heart attack, was rushed to Mount Sinai Hospital in New York City. Tests revealed 6 blockages in the arteries. His doctors strongly advised [illegible] daily [illegible] die at [illegible]

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GUARANTEED EFFECTIVE OR MONEY REFUNDED!

The man who swears he'll kill Bigfoot

MARK KELLER is a man with a mission: He wants to kill Bigfoot to prove that the legendary creature exists.

The Vietnam veteran from Eureka, California, quit his government job to launch a shoot-to-kill campaign against the huge animal.

His grisly goal is kicking up a lot of controversy in the remote wilderness of the Pacific Northwest, where he hopes to smoke the animal out.

The argument is between those who say scientists can't study the large mammal unless they have a body to dissect, and those who say the creature needs to stay alive to propagate in order to avoid extinction.

Anthropologist Grover Krantz of Washington State University advocates bagging the critter once and for all.

"That way the rest of the world will finally have proof that Bigfoot exists," he explained.

"Once we can examine its remains and learn how it lived, then we can take whatever steps necessary to avoid the species' extinction."

But members of the Animal Protection Institute of America, a national organization, think otherwise.

According to spokesman Ted Crail, "Animals do best when left alone. Murder — even in the name of science — is still murder."

So far, Keller has yet to bag his trophy, but says he thinks he did see Bigfoot one day. "We'll continue to search," he adds.

But Ted Crail notes: "There is something crazy about trying to shoot an animal in order to save it. It doesn't make sense."

By JOHN SCOTT

Hang on cowboy!

At least when you're riding a sheep, it's not a long way to fall! Three-year-old Tom Voegele was more off than on this bronco during a rodeo for kids in Hanoken — North

• VIETNAM VET gave up government job to launch shoot-to-kill campaign against legendary Bigfoot.

BIGFOOT FIGHTS FOREST FIRE

A STUNNED WOODSMAN returned from fighting forest fires that ravaged Yellowstone Park recently with an astounding tale of how he witnessed Bigfoot battling the ferocious flames.

Gentle beast helps park rangers save Yellowstone

SUN STORY BY RED JACKSON

"The big fella stomped on the blazes with his feet," says Tom Barks, 40, a camper who volunteered to go to Yellowstone when wildfires raged there and help the fire crew.

"I saw him with my own eyes. Hell, I owe my life to Bigfoot. He saved me from being turned into a human marshmallow."

Tom first saw the hairy beast in the park while he was with a team of firefighters trying to save a ridge of timber from going up in smoke.

"The smoke was so thick we could hardly see, and we had to breathe through masks," he recalls.

Bellow

"I lost sight of the guys on either side of me. Then, I heard a deep, bass bellow.

"I looked and I could make out a tall shape kind of jumping around in the trees. I assumed it was one of our guys in trouble. I ran forward to help him.

"It was Bigfoot! Eight feet if he was an inch, and beating out flames with a shovel with his big, tough arms. He looked at me briefly, then ignored me, so I knew he meant no harm.

"I could see his fur smoking from the intense heat. His eyes were red and teary, and I knew no matter how tough he was, he couldn't keep that up without dropping from heat exhaustion.

"But he was frantic about trying to save his forest home.

Blistered

"I doused him with water and he really liked it. He rubbed it all over his face and his blistered feet, and he drank some, too.

"Then he waved and went off into the woods. I wasn't going to tell anyone what I saw."

But Tom saw Bigfoot again two days later when he was caught in the middle of a wild blaze.

"I saw him at a distance beating out fires with two men," he remembers. "They didn't seem to mind him. They were too busy putting out the fires.

"But the fire was all around me and I yelled for help. I saw Bigfoot drop his shovel and run toward me. The next thing I knew, I was picked up in the air.

"Bigfoot ran me through the burning trees like a linebacker. He only stopped when he finally made it to a clearing, and he set me down gently.

"He made some soft sounds, like he was saying, 'There, now we're even.' Then he took off and I never saw him again.

"I hope he made it through the fire," Tom adds. "I'd like to think I still have a friend in Yellowstone."

• BRAVE BIGFOOT battles blaze alongside fire fighters in Yellowstone Park

(Continued from Page 1) made in the Umatilla National Forest is conclusive — that the elusive mammoth of the wilds really does exist.

Dr. Krantz revealed his astonishing evidence at a conference of the International Society of Cryptozoology held in Vancouver, British Columbia.

Cryptozoology is the scientific study of hidden animals, and Krantz is a respected member of the society's board of directors.

"The Bigfoot really does live," Krantz emphatically declared to The NEWS.

"In fact, the five plaster casts that we have positively prove beyond any doubt that at least two of the creatures live in the Umatilla forests.

"We have the 15-inch footprints of two individuals, each with its own identifying dermal ridges. It's those fine, delicate ridges — like those that make up a person's fingerprints — that makes it virtually impossible for the footprints to be fakes."

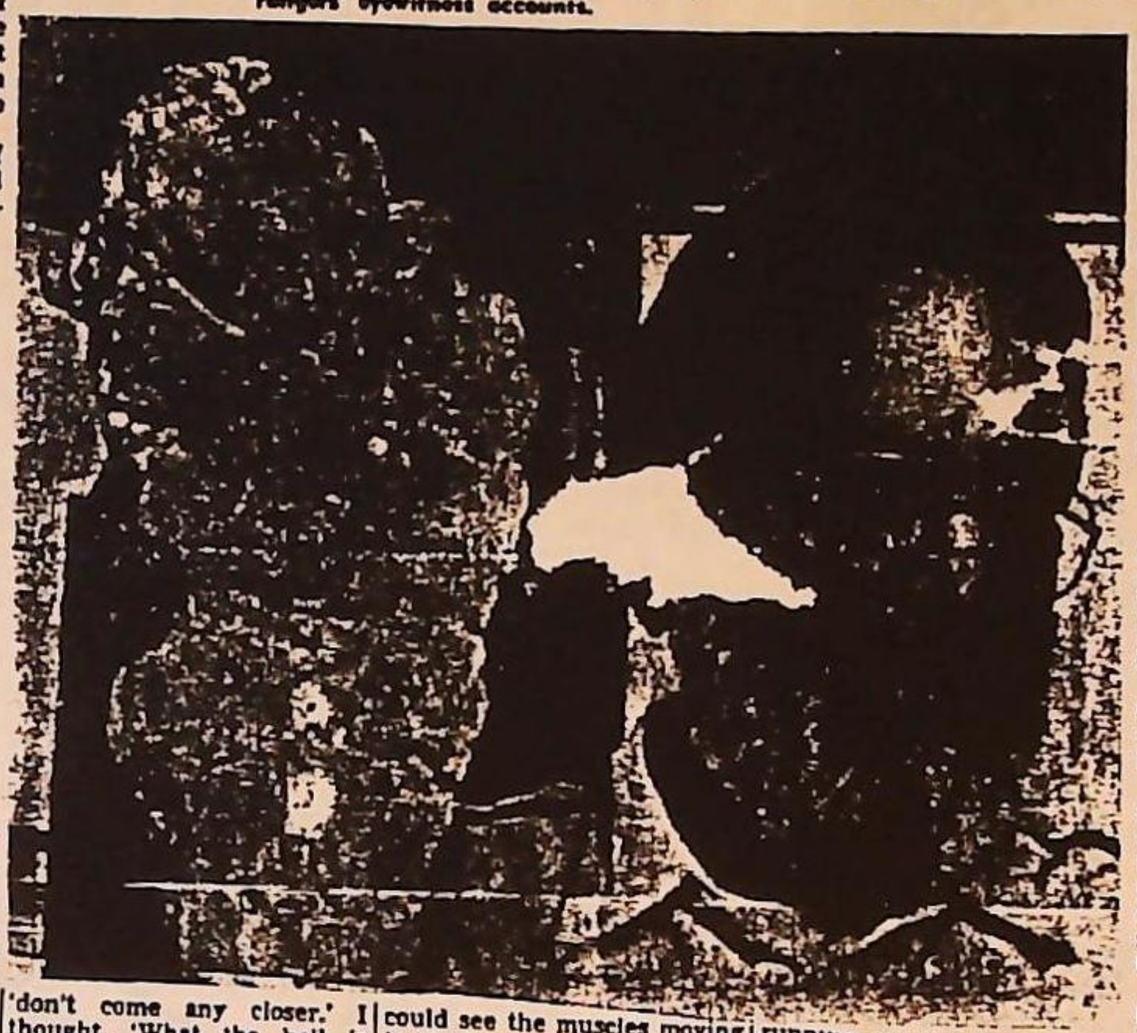
The plaster casts displayed at the conference as proof of Bigfoot's existence were made only an hour after U.S. Forest Service Ranger Paul Freeman came face to face with the towering creature last June.

The 39-year-old father of three was on patrol in the Mill Creek section of the forest, lo-

Top scientist reveals startling evidence that . . .

BIGFOOT MAN-APE IS ALIVE

Washington State University anthropologist Grover Krantz, below, shows colleagues and newsmen a footprint cast of a Bigfoot. Krantz was just as skeptical as other scientists, but the incredibly fine details he found in the impression convinced him that there are Sasquatch roaming the forests of Canada and the Pacific Northwest. He's supported in his findings by forest rangers' eyewitness accounts.



Paul Freeman came face to face with a 9-foot forest beast.

Stunned ranger sees a towering 1,200-pound creature roaming the forests

cated a few miles east of Walla Walla, Wash., when he had the terrifying close encounter that still haunts his dreams.

"I was in a pickup truck on a switchback road near the top ted a herd of elk," Paul recalled. "I stopped the truck and got out.

"The area is closed to the public and I sure wasn't expecting to meet anybody. But just as I rounded a bend in the switchback, there it was.

"It saw me the same instant I saw it. I started backing up because it had a look that said 'don't come any closer.' I thought, 'What the hell is this?' Then it dawned on me. It was Bigfoot!

"It looked like a giant, hairy man except for his face and chest. It was about nine feet tall and must have weighed between 800 and 1,200 pounds. I could see the muscles moving in his chest as he breathed."

Paul said the creature had large, piercing, black eyes, a broad nose rather than a snout, and a wide, flat mouth.

"As I backed away, the creature turned and started walking away from me. It wasn't running, but it took seven-foot strides. And it kept looking back at me."

When he reached his truck, Paul radioed to the ranger headquarters and reported his encounter.

He asked that plaster cast material and a camera be brought to the scene. In less than an hour, his superi had arrived and ca photographs of the giar prints were being mad

Dr. Krantz said A show the casts to be authen reproductions of the tracks left by a living Bigfoot.

"They have to be real," he explained. "The pattern of the dermal ridges not only are anatomically correct for a higher primate, some of the ridges are deformed, as they would be by something that walked on bare feet.

"If the ridges on the cast are fake, they would have had to have been put in the dirt — else engraved right in the p ter cast. There are literal thousands of delicate lines. It would take a master engraver to do it.

"There's no doubt whatsoever in my mind. The casts prove beyond any doubt that Bigfoot really lives."

Paul — who had to quit the Forest Service because of the "flak" and ridicule he received from his superiors and fellow rangers, said he feels vindicated by Krantz' findings.

"But I didn't really need any proof," he declared.

"I've known all along they were real. It wasn't a bear. Hell! I've seen 'em every day and I know a bear when I see it.

"The creature scared the hell out of me.

"I didn't sleep for a week and I still don't sleep at night. Now, if anyone asks me, I can tell 'em straight out — Hell, yes! Bigfoot lives!"

LIST OF BIGFOOT REPORTS

1. Two farmhands saw a Bigfoot type animal in their barn, sitting on a feed bunker in 1982.
2. In 1870, a man was hunting near ColeBrook,CT when he encountered a strange humanoid animal in some bushes.
3. A white hairy Bigfoot creature was seen near Trumbell, CT in 1972.
4. A woman from Bristol, CT claimed she encountered a Sasquatch - type animal standing near a bridge in Whigville, CT in 1989.

Please note that some people who see these Bigfoot creatures would rather be kept anonymous.

Thanks,

From the Editor

Billy Green

NO. 4 THE BIGFOOT RECORD FREE

EDITORIAL!

Hello out there, welcome back to the Bigfoot Record. In this issue, you are going to see information from Ray Crowe, Art Caruso and Bill Brann . Anybody can submit information concerning the sasquatch mystery as long as it is legitimate. If anybody has encountered Bigfoot, please feel free to contact me. Here is my address if you want to report a sighting or to send information etc. for my newsletter.

Bill Green c/o

N.E.B.I.R.C.

21 Benham St. Apt. F

Bristol, CT 06010

Sasquatch drawn by Tron Peterson

Thank You

From the Editor

Billy Green

By George W. Earley

BIGFOOT

It's huge, hairy and smells like it hasn't bathed since the dawn of time.

It can leave tracks 6 inches wide and 15 inches long. They're human-like, but the toe configuration is unlike yours and mine.

The white man calls it "Bigfoot." Native Americans call it by many names; "Sasquatch," a Salish Indian word, is perhaps the one most frequently used and is becoming the preferred term.

Most scientists — zoologists, anthropologists and folklorists, for example — don't believe in Sasquatch. It's a myth, they say. A legend. Monster folklore built on childhood fantasies that have carried over into adulthood and been reinforced by Hollywood monster movies.

But if it's all a myth, then what's been making all those tracks people have found in the Pacific Northwest (and other areas of America and Canada) for nearly 200 years?

That's what Ray Crowe wants to know. Crowe is founder/director of the Western Bigfoot Society, a little band of believers whose faith in the existence of the beast is unshakable.

One evening a month they gather in a basement meeting room below Crowe's used book and collectibles shop in Portland's St. Johns neighborhood to exchange viewpoints (possibly the hottest topic: Should we kill a Sasquatch to prove they exist or leave them alone?) and to listen to guest speakers on various aspects of the Sasquatch mystery. And — perhaps to prove that they are not merely armchair adventurers — some of them make field trips to nearby areas in Washington and Oregon where Sasquatch have been reportedly seen and/or tracks found.

A recent meeting was typical. About 20 people attended and because believing in, or claiming to have seen, a Sasquatch can subject you to a lot of unwanted ridicule, any names mentioned in this account, save for Ray Crowe and the evening's main speaker, Jim Hewkin, are pseudonyms.

For the first-time visitor (non-members are welcome to attend, Crowe merely asks a $3 donation "to discourage idle curiosity seekers and help pay the electric bill") the long, narrow meeting room initially gives the impression of being decorated in early flea market.

At the foot of the stairs is a table with material for sale: back issues of the WBS newsletter *The Track Record*, WBS buttons, bumper stickers reading "BIGFOOT is Alive and Well in Oregon," and books about the Sasquatch.

Beyond the table, a couple dozen chairs — set up two-by-two on either side of a center aisle — fill the room wall-to-wall.

The walls themselves are covered with an eclectic collection of Sasquatch memorabilia. There are topographical maps of areas where sightings and/or tracks have been reported, dozens of magazine articles and newspaper clippings (both straight news and supermarket tabloid sleaze), photographs of WBS members on outings, an ad (and T-shirt) for the Bigfoot Waterbeds and Futons shop in Vancouver, Wash., and a photo of a man with a small Sasquatch-type footprint tattooed on his shoulder. There's a "Harry and the Hendersons" movie poster, comic books, a Bigfoot flag, and postcards of life-sized wooden BF statues in California and Oregon (the nearest one to *This Week* readers is in front of the store at the Lost Lake campground), and the addresses of various other organizations of Sasquatch seekers in the United States and Canada (see boxed information).

"Up front is a spot[illegible] complete with a sketch of a Sasq[illegible] nearby display case holds plaster casts [illegible]" Sasquatch tracks from Coos Bay and Estacada, carved feces [illegible] collection of animal bones and skulls (none of Sasquatch, unfortunately), Sasquatch coffee mugs and similar oddments, and more photographs.

After giving the attendees time to mingle, exchange viewpoints and browse the walls, Crowe called the meeting to order.

Referring to track reports from Idaho which the Associated Press wire had carried, Crowe announced that John, a new WBS member, had visited the site and asked him for his observations.

Noting that he got there not only some days after the initial find but after a heavy rain, John said he didn't really know enough to pass judgment on the tracks he was shown. He said the two longtime Bigfoot experts who were on the scene — Rene Dahinden of British Columbia, and Washington State University anthropologist Dr. Grover Krantz — disagreed about the tracks. Krantz felt they were probably real, while Dahinden insisted they were fakes. The tracks, said John, were smaller than those usually reported, being only 12-13 inches long.

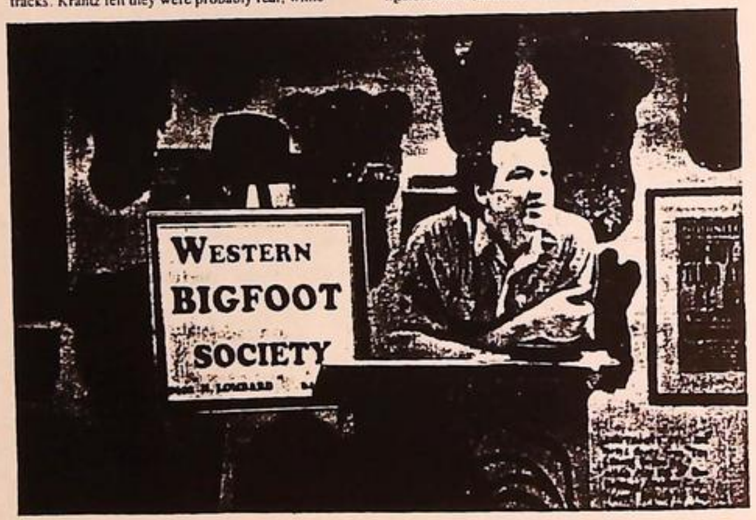
Jake commented that unless we thought there was only one Sasquatch who had lived longer than [illegible]lah, then there had to be families. Families [illegible] and juveniles and, like human children, [illegible] don't begin life with adult-sized feet [illegible] startled most people hiking in the woods [illegible] from the tracks of juvenile Sasquatch and dismissed them as those of humans.

After all, he added somewhat sarcastically, "everyone knows" many backpackers are crazy eco-freaks who often hike naked once they are beyond the prying eyes of the OCA.

Footprint fakery is a problem, Crowe noted, pointing to huge track casts on the wall behind him. All were props used in a movie shot in Portland and had been decorations in the film's "Bigfoot Bar and Grill."

On the other hand, said Hewkin, a retired wildlife biologist who spent nearly 30 years ranging Oregon's forests while working for the state wildlife department, when you find footprints many miles from roads and other trappings of civilization, in areas where tourists are non-existent and even backpackers are rarely seen, it is not easy to dismiss them as fakes.

Like John, Hewkin had traveled to the Idaho site where he talked with Krantz as well as with some local Indians who said many other tracks had been found in the same area a week or two before the ones that had gotten news media attention. (This, as Sasquatch investigators know, is not unusual. Once a report — be it a sighting or the finding of tracks — becomes public, other people are willing to come forth and talk about what they've seen. Some investigators estimate that perhaps only 10 percent of all Sasquatch sightings are ever publicly reported.)



A WBS member recounts a recent sighting in Idaho that has fueled debate among Bigfoot experts

Hewkin described the Idaho countryside as a mix of woods and farmlands with ample cover for large animals. Several attendees commented on the [illegible] with which wild animals, even male deer [illegible] with their large antlers, can move through underbrush that humans find virtually impassable.

In his talk, Hewkin said that at the beginning of his career as a wildlife biologist he too dismissed Sasquatch reports as fakes or mistaken observations by untrained people inexperienced with wildlife. But, he went on to say, he kept finding "signs" inconsistent with known animals, particularly bears, frequently cited by skeptics as a major cause for Sasquatch sightings. (Bears do appear human-like, particularly at a distance, when standing upright on their hind feet. But as they cannot walk more than a step or two that way, bears could not have left the long lines of tracks found in Idaho.)

Bears eat grubs, ants and other insects found in rotten logs and stumps apart to get them. They have claws and leave recognizable claw marks when they do so. Hewkin says he has found broken trees and trees with obvious fingernail marks on them — made from fingernails far larger than yours and mine.

The Bigfoot, he believes, are omnivores, able to eat a wide variety of berries and grasses as well as meat of various kinds.

He told of interviewing a man who said he saw several Bigfoot dig out a rodent nest and devour the mice. A deer hunter told him of seeing a fawn caught by an unidentified animal. The hunter was seated on a stump only a few dozen feet from the edge of a woods. Suddenly, "something" burst from the woods, snatched up the fawn, which had wandered away from its mother, and dashed back into the trees. It happened so fast, the hunter told Hewkin, that all he could truly be sure of was that the creature hadn't been a bear and that the fawn had been grasped by hands and not a mouthful of teeth.

This report provoked a number of secondhand anecdotal accounts from attendees who recounted instances they had heard of that fit in with Hewkin's belief that the Sasquatch are active predators.

Tracks found in snow, says Hewkin, show that the Sasquatch, unlike bears, do not hibernate in the winter. To stay active then requires considerable food, and Hewkin believes they cache the bodies of animals caught earlier in the year.

The creatures then feed off this smelly carrion and that, Hewkin believes, is the source of the horrible smell frequently mentioned by Sasquatch sighters. The smell is said to be so bad that even trained hunting dogs refuse to follow it.

Charlie didn't agree with Hewkin's idea. He told me afterward that while a Sasquatch would be smelly in the spring after a winter of sharing a lair with rotten meat, a few rains should [illegible] even the stinkiest one clean. But [illegible] mentioned year-round.

"My guess," said Charlie, "is that the Sasquatch, like some other animals, has evolved scent glands that put out a really awful smell for defensive purposes. Big and strong as it is, a Sasquatch would be no match for bears, cougars, a wolf pack but a truly nose-numbing, gut-wrenching smell would scare them away."

I flipped [illegible] of *The Track Record*, the WBS newsletter, and found a mix of anecdotal accounts [illegible] many years, excerpts from books and magazines and newspaper reports. Some of the tales seemed pretty far out, I told Crowe. He agreed, noting that he lacked the time and other resources needed [illegible] out much of what he printed.

"I just [illegible] the members make their own decisions," he said, smiling. "But if I can, I do try to check. I've been told the Estacada Ranger District on the other side of Mount Hood has a log of Bigfoot sightings, with 30 entries over the last three years. I got this from a reliable source but they deny it, so I've written the chief ranger in Washington, D.C., No reply yet."

I wandered out of the store to find WBS members still discussing their favorite topic on the sidewalk. Around me were the usual [illegible] and sounds and smells of the city. It seemed almost unreal to consider that only a few miles away, [illegible] thick forests that blanket much of the Pacific Northwest [illegible] northern California into Alaska, may live remnants of mankind's forgotten cousins, the Sa[illegible]

George W. Ea[illegible] former living on Mount Hood, has been a [illegible] and an unsuccessful seeker of Sasquatch for several decades.

Tracking Sasqua[illegible]...

Ray Crowe founded the Western Bigfoot Society in July 1991. Membership is $20 a year, and Crowe's chatty *The Track Record* newsletter goes to 40 members each month.

The group meets the last Thursday of each month in the basement of Ray's Used Books and Collectibles, [illegible] Lombard in Portland's St. Johns neighborhood. [illegible] meeting attendance averages about 20. Ray will [illegible] calls at 640-6581 in the evenings, or will [illegible] if you drop by the shop during the [illegible]

[illegible]tions send an interest in Sasquatch in[illegible] **The Sasquatch Report**, in care of Mike Quast, [illegible] Seventh Ave. South, Apt. 7, Fargo N.D. 58103. (Monthly newsletter)

California Bigfoot Organization, 44528 21st St. West, Lancaster, Calif. 93536.

Bigfoot Co-Op, 14602 Montevideo Drive, Whittier, Calif. 90605.

The International Society of Cryptozoology, P.O. Box 43070, Tucson, Ariz. 85733. (Collects and publishes reports on a wide variety of creatures whose existence is not formally accepted by scientists, e.g. sea serpents, lake monsters, Sasquatch, etc. Quarterly newsletter and annual journal.)

British Columbia Scientific Cryptozoological Club, 8790 Cartier Street #308, Vancouver, B.C., Canada V6P 4V2. (Irregularly published newsletter concentrates on Sasquatch and Ogopogo, the "monster" [illegible] Okanagan.)

Always include a stamped, self-addressed envelope when writing organizations for information — letters to Canada should include an International Reply Coupon, as they can't use our stamps.

Recent and readable:

"Bigfoot Warning" by Tom Skurzenski. Available for $10 postpaid from the author at P.O. Box 40828, Central Station, Portland, Ore. 97240.

"The Sasquatch in Alberta" by Thomas Steenberg. Available for $10 postpaid from Western Publishers, P.O. Box 30193, Station B, Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

"Monsters of the Northwoods: Bigfoot in New York and Vermont," by Bartholomew, Brann and Hallenbeck. Available for $15 postpaid from William Brann, 2 Mountain Drive, Hudson Falls, N.Y. 12839.

"Creatures of the North: The New Minnesota Sasquatch Encounters." Available for $10 postpaid from Mike Quast — see address above.

The above are privately published works — check your library for such books as "Bigfoot: Monster, Myth or Man?" by Peter Byrne, "Sasquatch: The Apes Among Us" by John Green, "Sasquatch" by Don Hunter and Rene Dahinden, and "Abominable Snowman: Legend Come to Life" by Ivan Sanderson. And just published this summer: "Field Guide to the Sasquatch" (Sasquatch Books, Seattle), available for $4.95 from your local bookstore.

Credit to Ray Crowe, Western Bigfoot Society

FOOTNOTE REPORT - RAY CROWE

Several reports received recently by the Western Bigfoot Society indicate that Bigfoot/Sasquatch is alive and well in the Pacific Northwest. The following is a summary of the November and December, 1992, activity reported in the "Track Record," issue #23, January, 1993. Reports continue to come in, and undoubtedly there will be more reports for December, besides reports of yesteryear.

Nov. 4th. On a MarkAir Express flight from Togiak to Manokotak, Alaska, passengers spotted a Bigfoot walking down a ravine. This area is on the mainland, at the northern base of the Aleutian Peninsula. It was "black and gray with a beaver hat on," one witness noted. Another said, "it was tall as my house...it was grayish black with a brown head, and he was walking on two feet." Pilot Randy Quinto circled around the area. "It was hiding by the creek in some brushes," a passenger said. Later the Public Safety Officer checked, and found 16" long tracks in the snow along a ravine. Tales of the "Yuilrik," or the Hairy Man, are as old as anyone can remember, "The Tundra Drums" commented.

November 14th. Dick Wolfgang and his cousin were hunting in the Blue Mountains of Oregon when they found fresh tracks near Tollgate (T3N,R38E). The tracks were about 17" long, and in one foot of snow. Tracks paralleled Hy. 204 on a logging road, and were probably made the night before, Dick reports.

Investigator Scott Sebring said one of his informants had told of a recent newspaper article about Bigfoot collecting starfish along the Oregon coast. He didn't recall the paper or the town though. Would appreciate a report if anyone saw this, or any BF article. Am curious as to what Biggie would want with starfish...didn't think they were edible. The common Ochre Star has five legs and is found in intertidal rocky areas at low tide ("Starfish," Jim White, in Oregon Wildlife, Apr. 1976) The star might have dozens of clams in its stomach that would be edible, but am inclined to think the Bigfoot was curious, like a little child, and just wanted to see what the "pretty things" were.

Datus Perry interviewed a lady, Wilma, who had been mushroom picking in the Brush Creek area, NE of Carson, WA, on Nov. 21, and heard something "yodeling" up on the hill above where she had been picking. Contacting Datus, Wilma showed him the area and he searched, finally finding 13" tracks, an area of the 'shrooms that looked trampled and scuffed, and another place where bark had been pulled from a dead snag. There was no snow on the ground at this time.

Two days later, on Nov. 23rd, Datus was contacted again. This time from a 50 year old Sioux Indian lady, that ran a "sweat bath" (water is heated with hot rocks in a tight lodge...and Indian sauna) off the Bear Creek road, very close to the above Brush Creek report. Nicknamed "Wounded Knee," she showed Datus and Harry Schumacher the area where her tepee was, and her complaint...her dog had been torn up in the roadway. The front leg had been torn off, Datus said, and the neck bitten open. Datus and Harry again found tracks crossing the road and going up a bank, and again there was the tearing open of rotten wood on the side of the hill. Probably the same "critter" that was seen before, Datus said. The tracks looked to be a coupla' days old, and had been rained on, but the "toes" were still plain. Again there was no snow on the ground.

As a parting shot, a Bigfoot investigator, who works northwest of Linnton, OR, said at 8PM December the 6th, as he was leaving work, he thought he saw an 8 foot Bigfoot standing along Hy. 30 (Saint Helens Road)just as he pulled onto the highway. He admitted he was tired though, and headlights from oncoming traffic were bright. Thinks he should have gone back to check....but he didn't, thinking there wouldn't be a Bigfoot so close to the city of Portland. Editor: I checked the area and found a steep ravine that was heavily forested with thick underbrush at the site. Trees and brush had lost their leaves for the season, and the area was reasonably open. A small muddy creek (heavy, recent rains) cascaded down the ravine. The area is in Forest Park, part of the city of Portland. In 1991 Bigfoot was reported near there on Germantown Road in the park. Associate Jim Hewkin investigated the area for three hours, but could find nothing of note.

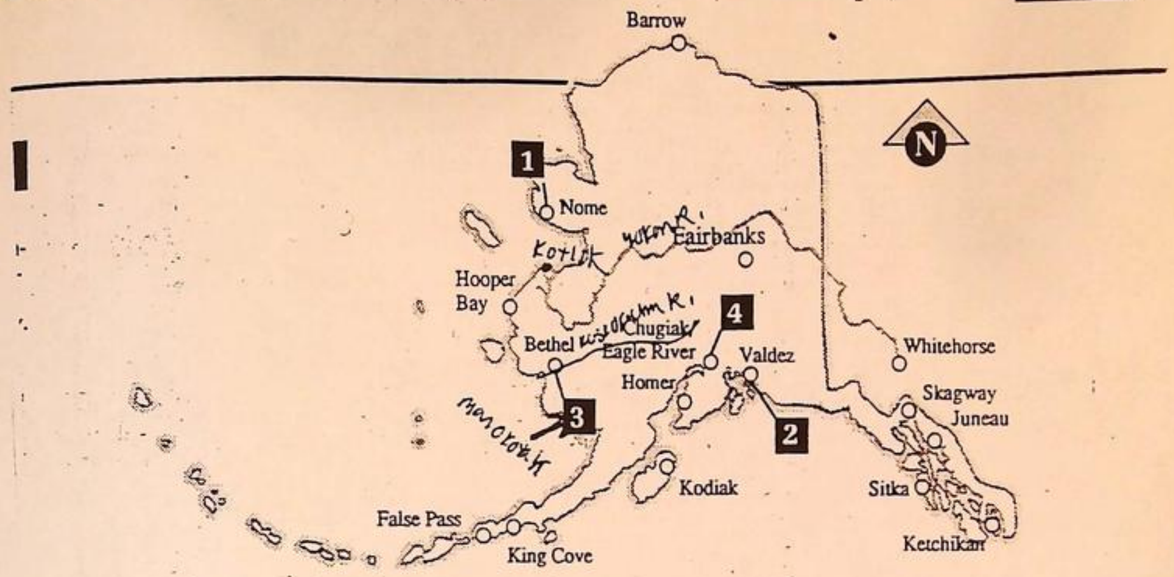
There are numerous other reports included in Track Record #23 from other time periods: a possible burial from last summer, a deer that was killed, a pair of lost sunglasses that were returned...stretched out of shape, a recent dropping found, and other significant reports of Bigfoot activity. Subscription $20.00 for ten issues; Western Bigfoot Society, 8622 N. Lombard, Portland, Or. 97203.

ew Dillingham

Fairbanks Daily News-Miner H-3

November 29, 1992

NORTHERN ALMANAC



are reserved for skiers only.

Though dogs are allowed on some sections of trail, Robb stressed that the only pooches let on the trails will be those walking or skijoring with their masters. No mushing will be allowed.

—The Valdez Vanguard

3 Bigfoot?

Reports of a strange creature sighted west of Manokotak recently have revived tales of Southwest Alaska's legendary Hairy Man, described as an elusive ape-like creature covered with hair and walking like a human.

"It was not a bear," said one witness, a passenger on a MarkAir Express flight from Togiak to Manokotak on Nov. 4. "It was black and gray with beaver hat on."

"It was tall, maybe as tall as my house," a second witness said. "It was grayish black with a brown head, and he was walking on two feet."

A third passenger also claimed to have seen the creature.

Passengers had alerted pilot Randy Quinto to what they thought was "a guy walking down in a ravine." Quinto circled around the area, east of High Summit. On the second pass, passengers spotted the animal.

"It was hiding by the creek in some brushes," one said.

Air taxi dispatcher Nicholai "Gwim" Alakayak, his son and the Manokotak village public safety officer later found 16-inch-long tracks in snow om a ravine 15 miles from the village.

Tales of "yuilrik," or the Hairy Man, are as old as anyone can remember. A Yup'ik variation is translated literally as "Sinkers," or "The One Who Disappears," according to a source.

—The Tundra Drums

Ray Crowe - Western Bigfoot Society

4 School Debate

School officials in Chugiak are finding public interest in year-round schools lukewarm at best. Fred Stofflet, school district of curriculum and evaluation, estimated that the crowd at a West High meeting earlier this month was split "about 50-50" on the subject.

At other sites, "most folks were somewhat skeptical," he said.

Under the proposal, students would take several short vacations each year instead of having the summer off.

In addition to holding public meetings, a committee Stofflet heads will research the idea's pros and cons, and compile a report, due to the school board in January.

—The Chugiak-Eagle River Star

Investigation
Art Caruso

12/20/92

A thank you goes out to Joe Turner for giving us this information. On December 10,1992 I interviewed a Stark--County couple on the phone about strange foot prints that was found outside near a window of their house. They also heard cat or baby cries coming out of the woods near them and the woman saw something or someone looking in the win--dow of the house.

On December 20,1992 Don Keating and I went to Minerve Ohio to interview the above couple. The report that we ob--tained here matched the ones Don and myself recorded over the phone separately.An object was seen in the window one night between November and December of 1991 by the woman. She told us that she could not sleep one night,so she came down stairs to watch T.V..As she neared the lower level of the house she smelled an oder that reminded her of a dead animal. The woman watched T.V. for 15 minutes then got up and turned off the set along with the light in the room but, as she did she had a feeling that someone was watching her. She turned and looked up at the window and to her sur--prise an oval form was in the upper right corner of the window. The object then pulled back from view and the woman dismissed it as being a branch of a tree moved by the wind. The next day a family member advised her to check outside to see if it was a branch or something else, upon checking they found no trees or branches that could have caused the silhouette in the window, however they did find a large foot print of somekind on the grond near the window.The man there wears a twelve size shoe and when he compared it with the print his was dwarfed. They also found what looked like hand smudges on the window sill.

Not far from the same window there is a slope in the land that goes around their house. Along the upper part of this slope, large indentations were found by a carpent--er who told them that something or someone vary heavy had walked there.The strangest thing however was the fact that their dogs would not go near the spot for a long time after. Also one of their dogs turned up missing and could not be found and he was the kind of pet that would not leave his house. They told us that one night in the summer as they were about to full asleep, they heard cat or baby cries coming from out of the woods near them. The woman gave us photos of the foot prints from near their window. Don & I found a foot print near the driveway and photos were taken of it. The couple would like to remain anonymous.

Bigfoot sighting a prank or real?

1986

Credit to Bill Brann

What may have been a harmless prank was too real for a number of midnight drivers near Estoonville on State Route 161 Friday, Feb. 28.

Nobody was willing to identify what he saw as a bigfoot or sasquatch.

Each witness, however, reported virtually identical sightings, saying they saw a large, erect, human-like creature walking across the highway about a half-mile south of the city limits. All sightings were shortly after midnight.

Kevin Lindsay, 23, of Puyallup, was heading south on 161 into Estoonville about 12:10 a.m. when his headlights picked up a "large, walking thing covered with black hair, whose shoulders were above the cab of my pick-up," cross the road with a "long, slow gait."

Estoonville resident Dale Kistenmacher was leaving town about the same time when, as he was driving down the hill, he saw something big walking on two legs in the highway. Kistenmacher turned his vehicle around and found the creature still in the road as he drove back towards town.

He described it as seven to eight feet tall, with wide shoulders, black, shiny hair, and eyes that glowed red in the beam of his headlights.

"I drove towards it and it started walking from me. Then it stopped and looked over its shoulder at us, then went across the road and down the bank.

"I've worked in the woods all my life, and I've never believed anything like that existed," he said. "It was no bear."

Larry Magill, Estoonville, encountered the being in the center of the highway as he was driving up the hill into town. He described it as at least six feet tall, with smooth, black hair and no hair on its face. He had time to turn around and see the creature again as he was driving down the road, adding that it was "swinging its arms as it crossed the street. It was no bear." Magill pointed out that what he saw could have been a man in a big monkey suit.

State Wildlife Agent Ken Kildahl, who was roused out of bed by others who had seen the creature and who visited the area shortly after the sightings, said that it appears that someone was playing a prank. "A fairly sophisticated prank," he called it.

Kildahl said that a lot of people saw the thing. Some even had time to turn around for a second look. He pointed out that animals don't behave that way under normal conditions. They don't hang around after an encounter with human beings.

"If an animal is seen that many times and it's known that it's an animal, then the likelihood is that it could be sick. In this instance there was a high probability that it might be an injured bear, and it was my responsibility to check that out," he added.

Kildahl said that he knew many of the witnesses and knew that they know what bear look like and, after talking with them, accepted that it wasn't a bear. He said that people were genuinely upset by what they saw. Some were crying.

"I'm sure this was a prank, and there are some serious concerns when people do this sort of thing," he said. He explained that there was traffic congestion during the sightings and there could easily have been a serious accident. In addition, he said, some people were scared and will have trouble resolving what they saw.

Whoever may have been on the highway dressed in a costume could have been hit, possibly purposely, and, Kildahl pointed out, many of the people in this area carry a rifle or pistol in their vehicles, and the bigfoot could have been shot.

Some witnesses said that, after their initial shock, their second thought was to get a gun, although some suspected that they may have been the victims of some sort of hoax.

An extensive search of the area the next day turned up nothing more than a lot of boot tracks in the general direction in which the creature was headed.

Kistenmacher said, however, that "If that was someone in a suit, they've got some money invested in that one."